

489 W. 6th St.  
Claremont, Ca 91711

Sept. 30, 1973

Dear Jack,

Regards to you and Nancy. How are you? I heard you broke your leg in a fall, and hope all is repaired and you are back on your.... wheels (oh, that's terrible. I'm sorry.) As the woman says in "Decision at Delano," I have a strong body but a sick mind.

Things aren't improving any for my sick mind... I'm back in school and filing my probation reports and doing a lot of gardening and making bread and writing my books, and missing the fields and the union. Though those convention-type things, publically arranged displays of democracy and so forth, don't appeal to me much any more, the reports of the convention looked fine in the press, which I guess was the purpose. I'm sorry I missed the big reunion, as delighted to see Eleseo and Mack on the board of directors. What happened to Tony, or is that the unasked question? Well, I guess logically it should have happened long ago. Anyway, conventions like that are good for bringing the tribes together. And as long as our hearts are in the right place, and that every effort is made to promote democracy on the ranch committee level, as I think it is, I can't get worried about the decision making process higher up, its democracy or lack thereof. Hang in there. I'll be back up one of these days.

Enclosed is ill-begotten capitalist ripoffs for La Causa...

Viva la Causa

Dan